

# Tale Of A Walk On The Ice

Project Pitchfork

It was a cold winter day  
When we died in the morning light

We walked on ice  
Holding hands  
Blended by the snow  
Blue sky  
Icy air stabbing in the lungs

We walked on ice  
In the morning light  
Don't be afraid follow me  
Over the frozen sea

Follow me

A sharp crunch  
A last squeeze  
Then the ice broke  
And we died under the ice

Everything's calm  
We forget the pain  
And look around  
There's a light  
It attracts us we are drawn to it

Come to me

We walked on ice  
In the morning light  
We saw the light

Come to me